

This cross was so much for me that I failed to do it, and said something else instead; and as soon as the men left the table, the Spirit spoke, "Rise up, and go after them into the workshop and say it there." The first command was hard, but the second was far harder, and the perspiration rolled down my face. It was not the utterings of the verse that made it a cross, but the peculiar circumstances in which I was placed; for every time I uttered any praise to God it was thought I was going out of my mind. Praise often filled my heart, but I dare not open my mouth to speak about it. It was like a fire in my bones, for it could not get out without a great deal of trouble; and every word I spoke of God's doings made me trouble untold.

But to return to the carrying of the messages. I was next sent to a lady who lives on a hill. The command to her was: "Tell her she is a woman of a sorrowful spirit, and ask her if you may pray." "No, not now, some other time," she replied. But when I was once rejected I never returned. As I returned from that home my heart was sad above measure, and more so on account of a message to be delivered to the good superintendent of our Sabbath School; for I did not know how to go to the good and faithful man who had for many years filled his place with honor. But honorable and dishonorable men were just the same to God if not to me. The command was: "Call and tell him to commence a prayer-meeting each Sabbath after the close of the Sabbath School." This had been done previously, but it had been given up. On this occasion I failed to obey the command at the right time. I intended to go, but before I got to his store he and the druggist walked out of it and both together went into the drug store. The Spirit whispered, "That's the place, go after them." But oh, what a coward I was to be so afraid of mortal man that I would disobey God! This disobedience was on Saturday; and God could not allow me to disobey Him in the smallest of these commands. But, however, He bore with me until the next morning, being the Sabbath, when He spoke loudly to me early in the morning, "Rise up and go to M. P's, and keep my command." I was afraid to wait for one moment, lest God would punish me; so